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SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1914.

Don't criticize the Administrative
Board next Friday unless you vote
Thursday.

A Splendid Opportunity Passing.

While Richmond business organ-
izations are joggling along serenely,
Atlanta is planning to take advan-
tage of an opportunity second only
in its magnitude to the acquisition
of the regional reserve bank. The
city chosen as the location for the
great new Methodist University will
be advertised throughout the South;
it will receive a university which in
time will compare with Vanderbilt.
If Richmond be chosen, this city will
thereafter be known as the greatest
educational center south of Philadel-
phia. But Richmond will not be
chosen unless some effort is made
by her citizens and commercial or-
ganizations. Atlanta has the start,
but there is still a chance for us.

Colonel Roosevelt is losing precious
time. If he doesn't hurry and finish
his calamity howl, General Prosperity
will be along and knock all the wind
out of him. Then he can't finish it.

Sex Hygiene.

Sex hygiene should be taught, but
it should not be taught in the
schools. Sex knowledge is desirable if
rightly taught, but it is not desir-
able if wrongly acquired. The trouble
now is that it is acquired
wrongly, and to attempt to meet the
danger by substituting one wrong
means of acquisition for another is
foolish. The method and spirit of the
acquisition may counterbalance all
the good the knowledge may be
expected to do, and, after all, as
said at the meeting of the National
Education Association, knowledge
does not make virtue. The associa-
tion acted wisely in going on record
as opposed to the teaching of
sex hygiene in the schools.

The silence of the Pinchot brothers
saves the Colonel, but on them would
indicate that they are trying to qual-
ify for an ambassadorship.

Unjust to the Colonel.

"The ex-President, it is under-
stood, thinks that the time has not
come for him to commit himself,"
says a press dispatch from Oyster
Bay, referring to the New York gov-
ernatorial nomination. But hasn't he
already committed himself em-
phatically three times? Hasn't the
time come for the correspondents to
stop accusing Mr. Roosevelt of false-
hood, as they do every time they
speculate as to what he will do?
When has Mr. Roosevelt ever denied
that he would be a candidate that
he did not keep his word? After the
splendid exhibition of courage and
honesty he gave in 1912 in refus-
ing to run for the presidency, just
because he had pledged himself not
to do so, any denial on his part
should be accepted without reserva-
tion. The correspondents and the
Bull Moosers should stop holding
Mr. Roosevelt up before the country
as a man whose word cannot be de-
pendent upon.

That Democratic "bols" in Louisiana
came just in time to give the anti-
administration people something to
crow over.

Do "Revivals" Help?

Modern revivalism was given a
heavy blow by Dr. Henry Frederick
Cope, at the recent annual meeting
of the American rabbis in Detroit.
He called it the "death struggle of
an old-time fallacy of religion."

Dr. Cope probably had Billy Sun-
day in mind when he called modern
revivalism "profane and indecent."
The energetic ballplayer-preacher is
an apple of discord wherever he goes.
Some preachers frankly admit he
does good; others want to join a
party to run him out of town. His
partisans say that a card-index sys-
tem that keeps tab on his converts
discloses that a remarkable per-
centage of them "stay put."

We are not so sure. Sunday has
hardly been in action long enough
to warrant dogmatic conclusions.
Certainly, he seems to appeal to a
class of people that ordinary meth-
ods will not reach. But if you go to
the class five and ten years hence, based
not on what its members say, but on
ascertainable facts, the findings

might be different. Sunday's de-
fenders answer this criticism with
the retort that it is better to hold
men in line for a little while than
not at all.

The reply to this, as to all other
of the violent or emotional species
of exhortation, is that once a person
thus influenced backslides, it is ex-
tremely difficult to move him again.
Religion of the more stable type has
to-day joined hands with psychology.
Together they have learned that the
conversion built on gradual, reason-
able methods is more likely to be
permanent. The conversion due to
emotional excitement or hysteria is
likely to fail, once the mental and
nervous intoxication has worn itself
out.

Whatever the exact truth, the fact
remains that revivalism is to-day less
popular than ever in religious his-
tory. After all, it is not a compli-
ment to religion, a hopeful augury
for religion, that we place it more
on a rational, less on a hysterical,
hit or miss basis?

When Huerta hikes it from Mexico
City and finds refuge in Vera Cruz he
will not be sorry Uncle Sam took the
town.

Fighting Unfairly.

As is the fate of every sane,
level-headed man, President Wilson
is between two fires in this matter
of the appointment of Paul War-
burg as a member of the Federal
Reserve Board. On the one hand
are the timid souls who see in every
aggressive move of the President a
menace of executive interference
and the stalwart Republicans who
lose no opportunity to embarrass a
Democratic administration. On the
other hand are the radicals and
demagogues who fear, or profess to
fear, every man who has ever been
tainted by association with business
interests, and prefer those whose
only contribution to the upbuilding
of the country has been by way of
the mouth.

These things are to be expected
and accepted as a part of public life.
They are disagreeable, but unavoid-
able. However, the President and
those who stand with him in the
Senate have a right to demand that
nominally respectable newspapers
and public men shall tell the truth.
They have a right to demand fair
play in the fight made upon them.
They have not received it.

The Philadelphia North American,
professed friend of the "people" and
of Bill Flinn, is one of the offenders.
"Yet the Tory and Wilson organs
are in a perfect rage," it says, "over
the Senate Committee's 'impudent'
proposal to question Mr. Warburg
before ratifying his selection." Of
course, the North American is ex-
aggerating when it says that the
"Wilson organs," whatever they may
be, are "in a rage." Of course, it
knows that no one has objected to
the committee exercising the privi-
lege of questioning Mr. Warburg.
The committee has not only met
with no opposition in its "proposal
to question Mr. Warburg," but it has
questioned Mr. Warburg, and Mr.
Warburg has answered the questions.
This, too, the North American, and
those who follow it in its method of
attack, know, as a matter of course.
Mr. Warburg's objection was not to
being questioned by the Senate Com-
mittee, but to being heckled and in-
sulted by a lot of cheap blatherskites
and politicians looking for notoriety
and political ammunition.

Those who are in a rage are the
partisan organs of the character of
the Philadelphia North American,
uplifters of the George Perkins, Dan
Hanna, Wharf Rat Flinn kind, and
the partisans of all parties. Unless
they take care, the "Wilson organs,"
who are the people of the United
States, will be in a rage. When
that comes, we feel sorry for the
misguided politicians of the United
States Senate.

Whether Lieutenant Porte makes
that fight or not, he will never be
as good a press agent as Walter Wel-
man.

New School Buildings.

A correspondent of The Times-
Dispatch wishes to know how many
new school buildings will be needed
to take care of the additional pupils
to be enrolled should Richmond
adopt a compulsory school attend-
ance law. None will be needed for
several years. The city is already
building or planning to construct
three new school buildings, and these
will be sufficient to take care of all
children brought into the schools
during the first years of the opera-
tion of a compulsory education law.

We can't argue the matter, but
somehow or other we have a vague
idea that Warburg and Jones will be
confirmed.

Hungarians Seek Liberty.

There is now in this country a
party of distinguished Hungarian
gentlemen whose purpose it is to
arouse the sympathy of Americans
in the cause of Hungarian liberalism
or democracy. We are told that
their quest is not so much financial
assistance as moral support. From
which it is reasonable to assume
that our moral support will be meas-
ured in terms of such financial aid
as may be forthcoming.

The moral support of Americans
for any country seeking "life, liberty,
and the pursuit of happiness" may
be taken for granted. We could
wish all people to be happy and in-
dustrious, because that would lessen
the sum total of unhappiness and in-
crease the material for barter and
exchange. It is not expected, we as-
sume, that American moral support
will go so far as intervention in the
sadly perplexed Austro-Hungarian
affairs. It has fallen to us to do
police work on this hemisphere. We
cannot do it all over the world,
though if the Republican party
thinks of it, we shall probably be
told that it is our plain duty to send
a fleet and army of occupation to

help the cause represented by our
visitors.

In the end these gentlemen will
doubtless get most of their bankable
moral support from their country-
men now resident in this country—
and a hardworking and thrifty lot
they are. It is, we hope, no breach
of hospitality to say that such visits
and such appeals for negotiable
moral support tend to make more
distant the day when "hyphenated
Americanism" shall disappear.

No woman who would destroy the
home of Robert Burns is fit to exercise
the privilege of the ballot.

Petty Graft.

The Senate conferees have declined
to accept the House proposal to pare
congressional mileage from 20 cents
to 5 cents a mile. On their part, the
House conferees refuse to recede
from their opposition to private
automobiles for the Speaker of the
House and the President of the Sen-
ate.

While it is not essential that the
presiding officers of the two branches
of Congress enjoy automobiles at the
public's expense, there can be no
vital objection if this government
wants further to dignify these dig-
nities. It gives them finer offices
than the garden variety of Congress-
men. Why not autos?

The question of mileage is a differ-
ent one. There is no sound reason
to support the present 20 cents
graciously handed Congressmen. This
government is rich and does not need
to be niggardly. Neither does it need
to be extravagant. A mileage of 5
cents would provide the Representative
or the Senator with railroad fare,
Pullman fare, meals en route and
all other ordinary comforts, even to
tips. Then he would save money.
The 20-cent mileage is a graft pure
and simple, none the less so for its
pettiness.

A better plan would be to require
Congressmen to turn in expense ac-
counts when they reached the cap-
ital. Then each man's individual ex-
penses could be carefully audited,
liberal allowance made for margin,
and the government not imposed
upon. Even at that, some Congress-
men would find a way to pad the ex-
pense account. But it is likely, if
the publicity feature was added, they
would be more circumspect, and hold
down expenses, as assuredly they
would do if the money came from
their own pockets.

The Outlook brags as much about
the Colonel's retirement as it did about
his acquisition.

The Motor Truck.

The office of the Secretary of State
of New York has given out a state-
ment to the effect that motor trucks
have increased in number from 9,806
in 1912 to a total of 12,807 for the
first three months of the current
year. Of course, the larger propor-
tion of the trucks are in New York
City.

Probably in no field has the self-
propelled vehicle made such marvel-
ous headway as in the field occupied
by the motor truck. At first this
form of transportation was received
with skepticism. Business men who
accepted the automobile for profes-
sional and pleasure purposes doubted
the ability of its big brother to dis-
place the mule and the horse.

It did not take long for the manu-
facturers to dispel these doubts. And
with the demonstration of the com-
mercial utility of the motor truck,
the science of urban and suburban
delivery underwent a revolution. In-
vestigation disclosed that when total
costs were all in, the motor truck so
far outdistanced animal power as to
leave a ground for no comparison.
There are still a few small indus-
tries not exactly adapted to the
motor truck, but even these are
being brought into subjection by ex-
pert investigation and the steady
march of improvement.

One of the chief appeals of the
motor truck is its flexibility. If you
are in earnest in your campaign to
reduce expenses, consult with some
truck agent in whom you have con-
fidence and let him make an analysis
of your needs. This he will do care-
fully. If you can use a truck at a
savings, he will sell you one. If
your business is not suited to the
truck, he will not sell you one, since
it is not to his interest to create
customers who feel they have been
"stung." But the probabilities
are that, so flexible are the uses of
the truck, and so many types made,
that you will find one an economy
factor in your line.

It is a matter of taste, but most men
would, in Speaker Clark's place, pre-
fer to use a government automobile
rather than one purchased by passing
the hat.

You may be working earnestly for
a greater Richmond, but that's no reason
why you shouldn't subscribe to the
Ice fund.

Wonder if the Albanians know that
George Fred Williams is confronting
Europe in their behalf, armed only
with a typewriter?

The difference between fresh air and
hot air is the difference between Pres-
ident Wilson's promises and the bat-
tle cries of Armageddon.

According to the Carranza-Villa
compact, Carranza is supreme except
wherever Pancho happens to be.

Paris may no longer be the fountain
of fashion, but you can't prove it by
the department store ads.

That Pullman car porter who routed
a bandit knew his rights and prerog-
atives, and was ready to fight for them.

Some good comes out of everything
—except the Senate Banking and Cur-
rency Committee.

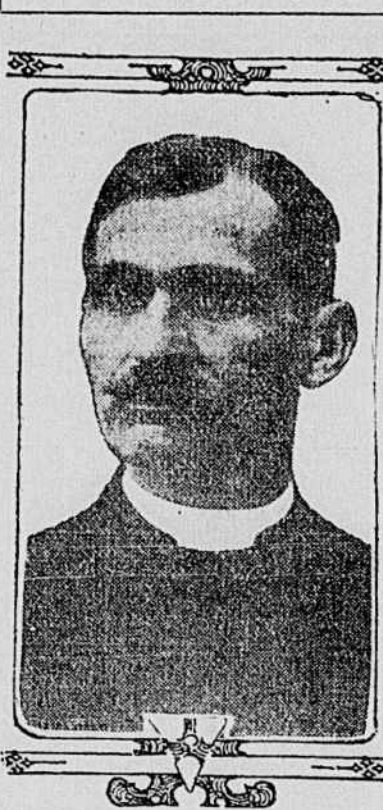
Moral from G. Fred Williams case: If
you wish to resign before being fired, do it
by wire or cable.

Constructive legislation is "big busi-
ness" of the best sort.

As a leader of public opinion, T. R.
is a great little hunter of big game.

HUMAN AGENCY IN GOD'S WORK

Sermon by
REV. JAMES W. MORRIS, D. D.,
Rector
Monumental Episcopal Church.
(Written for The Times-Dispatch.)



REV. JAMES W. MORRIS, D. D.

"He hath seen a man named Ananias com-
ing in and laying his hands on him, that he
might receive his sight."—Acts ix. 12.

Picture to yourselves the band of
stern persecutors, hurrying across the
desert, the patient, often swift-
footed camel, their favored beast,
bursting out of the waterless wastes,
with startling contrast, the fresh,
green shining, Valley of Damascus,
and the white palaces and glittering
spires of great cities.

At their head, more ardent and more
intense than all the rest, presses on-
ward the young zealot, the youthful
leader of the Pharisees, distinguished
for his scholarship and his
bigotry, in whose heart there burned
a hatred of the despised Nazarene
hotter than the sands under his
camel's feet, fiercer than the burning
rays of the sun above him.

But lo! suddenly men and camels
come to a stand; a horrid shadow
sweeps abruptly across the desert sun
at its fiercest. And yet no cloud is
in the sky; it is the shadow of a
greater light than that of the Syrian
sun; it is the Shekinah of God's pres-
ence that quenches for a moment that
midday glare.

They all fall to the ground; they all
hear out of the shadow of that great
light an awful voice. But Saul alone
receives the message; Saul alone gets the
divine call—nay, Saul sees. He looks
round, accusing. He is pierced to the
soul by the mild and magnificent eye!
And then all is over. The man arises
dazed, blind and groping. He is led
into Damascus, and for three days
he waits, between heaven and earth,
for the heavenly vision, to which now he must
be forever obedient.

And so Saul waits; he prays; he
sees out of the shadow of that great
light the faintest glimmer of hope,
comfort him. At last, the divine work
begins. Saul sees again, and his phys-
ical sight is restored. But he is not
restored to the world of men; he is
restored to the world of God. He pre-
aches, and in that preaching the world
enters upon a new epoch in its spir-
itual history. For this man is not only
God's chosen vessel, but he is the
church in all the Roman empire, but
also the human agent through which
the Holy Spirit should reveal most
profoundly the mind of the Christ to
the children of men.

WHY HUMAN AID IS NEEDED
TO COMPLETE DIVINE PLAN.

1. It is a surprise that any human
agency was needed to complete and
make effective the miracle of God.
Without doubt, the Author of the great
light—He of the transcendent form
and voice—might, had He chosen,
have completed the work, and have
fully equipped the smitten Pharisee
for his God-given task. But for best
and wisest fulfillment of the divine
purpose, there was need of the human
touch. For Saul, for the church, for
the full work of the world, there was
need of the medium of Ananias.

It has ever been so. God's wonders
of redemption and grace, God's mir-
acles of mercy, ever come through hu-
man nature.

Does He free His people from the
oppressions of a heathen tyrant? He
bears His arm, and confounds not only
the ruler, but also the gods of Egypt;
but still He makes His servants,
Moses and Aaron, the medium of His
wonders.

Does He wish to rebuke an apostate
and idolatrous generation? It is with
famine and fire and tempest that He
deals with them; but still through the
very human voice of Elijah.

Is it a profane and arrogant King
that He would judge? The awful hand
writes the cryptic doom upon the shib-
ing walls of the palace, but it is Dan-
iel that passes sentence and pro-
nounces judgment.

And when, at last, in the fulness of
time the world's redemption and man-
kind's renewal were at hand, it was a
born of woman and made under a
law, that the only begotten of the
Father came. It is in human lowli-
ness that the Christ of God fulfills the
wonders of God's grace.

"The Word had breath and wrought
With human hands the creed of
creeds."

And to-day the completion and the
realization of God's miracle of red-
emption, of the world's release from
the bondage and the blindness of sin,
await the human link of consecrated
devotion that shall unite God's
grace and man's need.

OBSCURE AND UNKNOWN MAN
IS MADE USE OF BY GOD

2. Little is known of Ananias. The
sacred writer is reticent. He comes
into the field of the wonder, and
deals with them; but still through the
very human voice of Elijah.

But we do know of him that he
made him the fit instrument in God's
hands for perfecting the conversion
of the greatest man of the age. An-
anias—just "a certain disciple"—was
devout in all matters of the law, and
he was held in high repute by men
who knew him, and above all, he was
close to the Lord in intimate fellow-
ship, ready to recognize and obey
His voice, a man who had favor with
God and man, and whose fellowship
with the Lord was constant and prac-
tical. Such characteristics of a chosen
messenger.

Such sober, righteous and godly

living, possible to us all, is the sure
fitting for God's service.

3. And the obscurity of the man
chosen for this high commission should
give us comfort.

Think how much the lives of the
greatest of the earth owe to the ob-
scure, yet consecrated, hands that
have touched them and cheered them
and restored them.

It was the cry of an unknown wo-
man in the crowd that smote Ambrose,
the distinguished statesman, and led
him to become the greatest preacher
of his day. Augustine was made,
saved and sanctified by the saintly
Monica, otherwise insignificant and
obscure. Luther got his first ray of
light from a poor monk, who cried to
him in his despair, "Brother Martin,
we say in the creed that God is be-
lieved in the forgiveness of sin." The great
Archbishop Taft owed his wonderful
knowledge of the Bible to his old
Scotch nurse, who read to him and
prayed with him as a boy.

And all of us know the touch of
vanished hands, the sound of voices
that are still—hands and voices of
those whose deeds find no place in the
glittering pages of history, but whose
salutary influence is in the loving gra-
titude with which they are enshrined in
our hearts.

Stand, then, stanchly and patiently
in your obscure place! It may be that
you are called to be unknown, and yet
to help open some eye that is keener
than yours, to strengthen some arm
that is longer and tougher than yours.
Knowing this, that the small page who
humbly and devotedly binds the
sandals upon the feet of the mighty
champion has a real part in that
champion's victory over the tyrant,
share very really in his enthronement
of truth and righteousness.

But, I pray, ye gods escort me
(I am losing hope alone)
To a dame who can support me
In a style I've never known!
—Jane Burr, in Judge.

Sense of Justice.

"I think, William, I'll ask these new
people next door to take dinner with
us to-night."

"What for?"

"We're the butcher by mistake left
their meat order here, and it seems
only fair."—Life.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Judge—Have you ever seen the
prisoner at the bar?"

Witness—Never, your honor; but
I've seen him when I've strongly sus-
pected he'd been at it.—Boston Trans-
cript.

Agreed on One Point.

He—And, Judge, she's lost a lot of
my money, playing bridge.

She—Don't believe him, Judge; I
don't know a thing about the game.

He—That's right, Judge.—Cleveland
Plaindealer.

Abundance of Both.

"Have you hot and cold water in
your house?"

"Have we? The cold water is al-
ways being poured on you, and as for
the hot water, you never out of it!"
—Baltimore American.

Guessed Right.

Woman—What is that over there?

Man—A little four-year-old, a most at-
tractive little fairy, suddenly lost in-
terest in Sunday school. She had en-
tered so much learning about Moses
that her mother could not understand
the change of attitude.

"Why don't you want to go, daugh-
ter?" she asked.

"Oh," was the astonishing reply, "I
don't like to go. Sunday school is
Moses died."—Woman's Home Com-
panion.

Not So Thrilling.

A little four-year-old, a most at-
tractive little fairy, suddenly lost in-
terest in Sunday school. She had en-
tered so much learning about Moses
that her mother could not understand
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panion.

Queries and Answers

Buffalo and Cow.

Please tell me the name given to
the cross between the buffalo and the
cow.

H. F. S.
Catalo.

Blue Jay.

Is the blue jay a song bird? Is it
protected by the law in Virginia?

MRS. K. W. F.

It is not. It is.

Salary.

Please tell me and show me how to
calculate my monthly pay from my
weekly pay. MISS N. L.

Aid the pay for four week and one-
third of the pay for one week, and you
have the monthly pay. If you get \$1 a
week, it amounts to \$52 a year, and
this, by dividing by 12, will show
\$4.33 1-3 a month, or four times the
week's pay plus one-third of the
week's pay.

Pamunkey Indians.

Referring to your statement about
the Pamunkey Indians in a recent
paper, will you tell me to what church
these Indians belong?

ROBERT SHARP.

They are all Baptists.

Cincinnati.

What is the Cincinnati Society, when
was it founded, where are "headquar-
ters," who is eligible to membership?

CURIOSITY.

In 1793 the officers of the American
army founded the society to perpet-
uate the memory of the Revolution
and the friendships formed among the
officers. There is one society, divided
for convenience into State societies,
and the address of the secretary-gen-
eral is the Union Club, New York City.
Officers of the Revolutionary army
were eligible to membership, and the
right was to descend to the eldest
lineal male descendant. In many cases
the present representative is substituted
by waiver of right, etc. The
secretary-general, Richmond, Va., will
be glad to have sent you any infor-
mation